

# THE FILIGREE BALL

Being a Full and True Account of the Solution of the Mystery Concerning the Jeffrey-Moore Affair.

By ANNA KATHERINE GREEN.

Author of "The Leavenworth Case," etc. Copyright 1903, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

## BOOK I.

### The Forbidden Room.

#### CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Francis Jeffrey.

"To what am I indebted for this second visit from you?" he asked of Coroner Z. with an admirable presence of mind.

"Are you not yet satisfied with what we have been able to tell you of my poor wife's unhappy end?"

"We are," was the plain response. "There are some things you have not attempted to explain, Mr. Jeffrey. For instance, why you went to the Moore house previous to your being called there by the death of your wife."

"It was a shot that told; an arrow that found its mark. Mr. Jeffrey flushed, then turned pale, rallied and again lost himself in a maze of conflicting emotions from which he only emerged to say: 'How do you know that I was there? Have I said so? Do those old walls babble in their sleep?'"

"Old walls have been known to do this," was the grave reply. "Whether they had anything to say to the case is at present quite immaterial. That you were where I charge you with being is evident from your own manner. May I then ask if you have anything to say about this visit? When your wife died under such peculiar circumstances as Mrs. Jeffrey, everything bearing upon the case is of interest to the coroner."

"I was sorry he added that last sentence; sorry that he felt obliged to qualify his action by anything savoring of apology; for the time spent in his utterance afforded his agitated hearer an opportunity not only of collecting himself but of preparing an answer for which he would not have been ready an instant before."

"Mrs. Jeffrey's husband admitted with tardy self-control. 'I find myself as much at a loss to understand it as you do, and am therefore quite ready to answer the question you have so openly broached. Not that my answer has any bearing upon the point you wish to make, but because it is your due and my pleasure. I did visit the Moore house, as I certainly had every right to do. The property was my wife's, and it was for my interest to learn, if I could, the secret of its many crimes.'"

"Mr. Jeffrey looked quickly up. 'You think that an odd thing for me to do?' 'At night. Yes. Certainly. I did not care to be seen pottering around there in daylight.'"

"No? Yet it would have been so much easier. You would not have had to buy candles or carry a pistol on—"

"I did not carry a pistol. The only pistol carried there was the one with which my deceased wife chose to take her life. I do not understand this allusion."

"It grew out of a misunderstanding of the situation, Mr. Jeffrey; excuse me if I supposed you would be likely to provide yourself with some means of defense in venturing upon the scene of so many mysterious deaths."

"And needed none, I suppose." "And needed none."

"When was this visit paid, Mr. Jeffrey? Before or after your wife pulled the trigger which ended her life? You need not hesitate to answer."

"I do not." The elegant gentleman before us had acquired a certain ferocity. "Why should I? Certainly, you don't think that I was there at the same time she was. It was not on the same night, even. So much the walls should have told you probably did or my wife's uncle, Mr. David Moore. Was he not your informant?"

"No; Mr. Moore has failed to call our attention to this fact. Did you meet Mr. Moore during the course of your visit to a neighborhood over which he seems to hold absolute sway?"

"Not to my knowledge. But his house is directly opposite, and as he has little to do but amuse himself with what he can see from his front window, I concluded that he might have observed me going in."

"You entered by the front door, then?" "How else?"

"And on what night?" "Mr. Jeffrey made an effort. These questions were visibly harassing him. 'The night before the one—the one which—ended all my earthly happiness,' he had said in a low voice."

"Coroner Z. cast a glance at me. I remembered the lack of dust on the nest of little tables from which the upper one had been drawn forward to hold the candle, and gently shook my head. 'The coroner's eyebrows went up, but none of his disbelief crept into his voice as he made this additional statement: 'The night on which you failed to return to your own house.'"

"Instantly Mr. Jeffrey betrayed by a nervous action, which was quite involuntary, that his outward calm was slowly giving way under a fire of questions for which he had no ready reply."

"It was odd, your not going home that night," the coroner coldly pursued. "The misunderstanding you had with your wife immediately after breakfast must have been a very serious one; more serious than you have hitherto acknowledged."

"I had rather not discuss the subject, protested Mr. Jeffrey, as he suddenly recognized the official character of his interlocutor, he hastily added: 'Unless you positively request me to do so; in such case I must.'"

"I am afraid that I must insist upon it," returned the other. "You will find that it will be insisted upon at the inquest, and if you do not wish to subject yourself to much unnecessary unpleasantness, you had better make clear to us to-day the cause of that special quarrel which to all intents and purposes led to your wife's death."

"I will try to do so," returned Mr. Jeffrey, rising and pacing the room in his intense restlessness. "We did have some words; her conduct the night before had not pleased me. I am naturally jealous, vilely jealous, and I thought she was a little frivolous at the German ambassador's ball. But I had no idea she would take my sharp speeches so much to heart. I had no idea that she would care so much or that I should care so much. A little jealousy is certainly pardonable in a bridegroom, and as I did not already have my upset, she would have remembered how I loved her and hopefully waited for a reconciliation."

"You did love your wife, then? It was you and not she who had a right to be jealous? I have heard the contrary stated. It is a matter of public gossip that you loved another woman previous to your acquaintance with Miss Moore; a woman whom your wife regarded with sisterly affection and subsequently took into her new home."

"Miss Moore," Mr. Jeffrey stopped in his walk to fling out this ejaculation. "I admire and respect Miss Tuttle," he went on to declare, "but I never loved her. Not as I did my wife, and not as I do with a certain hard accent, apparent enough to a sensitive ear."

"Pardon me; it is as difficult for me to put these questions as it is for you to hear them. Were you and Miss Tuttle ever engaged?"

"I started. This was a question which half of Washington had been asking itself for the last three months. 'Would Mr. Jeffrey answer it or, remembering that these questions were rather friendly than official, refuse to satisfy a curiosity which he might well consider intrusive? The set aspect of his features promised little in the way of information, and we were both surprised when a moment later he responded with a grim emphasis hardly to be expected from one of his impulsive temperaments: 'Unhappily no. My attentions never went so far.'"

"Instantly the coroner pounced on the one weak word which Mr. Jeffrey had let fall. 'Unhappily?' he repeated. 'Why do you say that?'"

"Mr. Jeffrey flushed and seemed to come out of some dream. 'Did I say unhappily?' he inquired. 'Shows it is a little word which would never have given me any cause for jealousy.'"

"The coroner bowed and for the present dropped her name out of the conversation. 'You speak again of the jealousy aroused in you by your wife's impetuosity. Was this increased or diminished by the tone of the few lines she left behind her?'"

"The response was long in coming. It was hard for this man to lie. The struggle he made at it was pitiful. As I noted what it cost him, I began to have a dread of his reply. He seemed to be weighing the whole matter under discussion. 'I shall never overcome the remorse roused in me by those few lines,' he finally replied. 'She showed a consideration for me.'"

"The coroner's exclamation showed all that he felt. Mr. Jeffrey uttered a cry of surprise, then grew slowly pale as if only thru our amazed looks he had come to realize the charge of inconsistency to which he had laid himself open. 'mean, the fact that she had explained, 'that Mrs. Jeffrey showed an unexpected tenderness toward me by taking all the blame upon herself. It was generous of her and will do much toward making my memory of her a gentle one.'"

"He was forgetting himself again. Indeed, his manner and attempted explanations were full of contradictions. To emphasize this fact Coroner Z. exclaimed: 'I should think you should have a heavy penalty for her professed lack of love. You believe that her mind was unseated?'"

"Does not her action show it?" "The coroner's eyebrows went up, but none of his disbelief crept into his voice as he made this additional statement: 'The night on which you failed to return to your own house.'"

"Instantly Mr. Jeffrey betrayed by a nervous action, which was quite involuntary, that his outward calm was slowly giving way under a fire of questions for which he had no ready reply."

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and all kinds of it, a shaking up of the dry bones that will ring down the ages, a shock that will electrify the most blasé shopper. We've "been and gone and done it"—bought the entire stock (mind **all** of it) of fine **Wash Dress Goods** of one of the largest and best known importers in the United States (use of name prohibited,) hundreds and hundreds of pieces, case after case—to tell the whole truth we were "staggered" ourselves when we saw it all together;—at our own price—**our own price**, understand, and we have been given credit with being "onto our job." Wash goods have been "off color" all season, so you may imagine how low the price was. You may rest assured that we never **have**, and most likely never will be in a position to make such an offer again.

There are *Favrille Silk Tissues, Java Silk Lenos, Point de Paris, Thistle Silk Batiste, Silk Embroidered Zephyrs, 32-inch Novelty Silk and Linen Tissues, Silk Mercerized Regal Novelties, Silk Gingham, Point de Venice, Silk Embroidered Linens, Grenadines, Embroidered Swisses, English Dimities, Dublin Suitings, Corded and Sheer Lawns, etc., the very finest qualities that money will buy.*

To make selections easy we have divided the entire purchase into four lots and will sell as follows:

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### THE CUSTER MASSACRE

Thrilling Climax of the Forepaugh-Fish Wild West Show Next Week.

The most exciting and interesting entertainment Minneapolis has seen in years will be witnessed at the show grounds, Twenty-sixth and Bladell avenue, on Monday and Tuesday of next week, when the Luella Forepaugh-Fish Wild West Show will give its performances.

Combined with its real view of life in the west, with its picturesque cowboys, fearless scouts, lasso throwers and bold riders and daring devil marksmen, this show presents new phases of martial splendor, representing the gallant and brave cavaliers of the United States, the intrepid and famous warriors of Russia, those marvellous wild horsemen, the Cossacks; the bold and quickly armed Arabian Bedouin riders of the Asiatic deserts; the dashing British dragons; the well-trained and thoroughly disciplined United States artillerymen, with their heavy cannon carriage and lumber, and last, but not least, is the detachment of Roosevelt Rough Riders in the khaki uniforms and campaign hats, and whose riding recalls that of the fabled Centaurs.

As a fitting climax to this stupendous exhibition of courage and heroism is the superb spectacle, painted in vivid, realistic colors, of the brave struggle made by General Custer and his troopers in the Little Big Horn against Sitting Bull and his fierce band of Indians. It constitutes a page in frontier history that readily lends itself to nerve-thrilling representation, thus concluding a performance that has few if any counterparts in America.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

O. Harry Hawke to Gustaf Newstrom; lot 1, block 4, Channel's second addition; \$250.  
Henry H. Smith and wife to Luella P. Noyes; lot 25, block 11, subdivision to Forest Heights; \$150.  
Anna Hummel to Iver Pedersen; lot 14, block 12, East Side addition; \$900.  
Joseph Justice and wife to Charles Struck; part lots 1 and 2, block 14, Cobb's addition; \$625.  
George W. Rathbun and wife to John W. Swartz; lot 11, A. Y. Davidson's subdivision; \$1,200.  
William G. Wilcox and wife to Anna M. Witt-

lot 23, block 1, Prospect Park, third division; \$250.  
Anthony B. Ware and wife to John H. Milton et al.; part lot 1, block 13, first division Remington Park; \$1,000.  
John Block and wife to Frank Kokek et al.; lot 10, block 49, West Minneapolis, second division; \$2,800.  
John Flesham to Matthew J. Kavanagh; lot 1, block 15, Marshall's addition; \$1,000.  
Henry W. Henke and wife to Juergen Hertz; part lot 7, block 29, Gale's second addition; \$950.  
Alfred Parker and wife to Eliza J. Collier; lot 2, block 4, Parker's first addition; \$200.  
Lizzie Dune and husband to Irwin L. Cheney; lot 4, block 2, Palmer's addition; \$250.  
Helen E. Penke and husband to Gustav Burach; lots 8, 9, 7, 24, 25 and 26, block 4, Manitoba Park; \$217.  
A. L. Broughton and wife to Peter Berggren and wife; Frederickson's subdivision; \$1,000.  
Total, 14 deeds; \$10,732.

**BUILDING PERMITS.**  
Sigurd Linstead, 2020 Twenty-eighth avenue S. dwelling; \$1,000.  
George W. Flanberg, 4823 Nicollet avenue, dwelling; \$1,000.  
Francis McClary, 2843 Emerson avenue N. dwelling; \$1,500.  
Hovey C. Clark, 1719 Park avenue, addition to; \$1,200.  
Mrs. Margaret Klein, 2009 Ilion avenue N. dwelling; \$1,500.  
John Swanson, 2400 E Twenty-fifth street, brick store; \$3,000.  
Fourteen minor permits; \$3,005.  
Total, \$14,885.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**  
Albert F. Hellwell and Louisa Blakman.  
Stephen J. Goell and Emma Lottinger.  
Jacob Gratz and Mary Farnes.  
Gust L. Bodin and Maria A. Forstrom.  
William McCann and Annetta Lethner.  
Peter John Bakke and Minnie May Morton.  
Joseph J. Hamill and Nettie Bell Austin.  
Benjamin T. Turvedo and Lizzie Bonina.  
George F. Watkins and Hannah M. Worrlow.  
William B. Homer and Etta Mae Potsumith.  
Charles Johnson and Emma Albertina Peterson.  
Clara Deller and Bessie McCormick.  
Eric H. Sargent and Elizabeth Mackay.  
Walter Zakre and Apollonia Zmuda.  
William M. Keating and Mary E. Callahan.  
Nels L. Bergquist and Ida C. Anderson.  
Joseph Neddeau and Lizzie Jaax.  
Edwin W. Miller and Anna S. Wagenhals.  
Julius Schuman and Annie Hackey.

Peter W. Anderson and Alma Anette Eekstrom.  
Edwin H. Smith and Nina M. G. Williamson.  
Henry J. Patudo and Gertrude S. Matko.  
Adolph Malmberg and Mary Joranson.  
Carl T. Broders and Wilhelmina O. Starkoek.

**BIRTHS.**  
Deane—Mr. and Mrs. Louis, Maternity hospital, boy.  
Oit—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph, 1818 Washington avenue N. girl.  
Villevick—Mr. and Mrs. Ole, 3025 Dupont avenue N. girl.  
Lund—Mr. and Mrs. Harry, 1127 Adams street NE, girl.  
Gray—Mr. and Mrs. John, 3910 Portland avenue, boy.  
Bradford—Mr. and Mrs. John, 318 Ninth street SE, girl.  
Lamb—Mr. and Mrs. John, 1619 Sixth street NE, boy.  
Andresen—Mr. and Mrs. Carl, 1627 Sixth street S. boy.  
Swanson—Mr. and Mrs. Nels P., 2108 Minnehaha avenue, boy.  
Ford—Mr. and Mrs. Edward, 6 E Thirty-fourth street, boy.  
Hamilton—Mr. and Mrs. Louis, 2936 Penn avenue N. boy.  
Heagerty—Mr. and Mrs. George A., Lake Calhoun, girl.  
Knutson—Mr. and Mrs. J., 1721 Tyler street NE, boy.  
Gethelsh—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert, 2015 Fourth street S. girl.

**DEATHS.**  
Litzsen—Laura M. S., 225 Third avenue SE. Swenson—Minnie, Swedish hospital.  
Peterson—Ruth, 2907 Stevens avenue.  
Holland—A. P., 130 W Fifteenth street.  
Erikson—Erik, 2811 Chicago avenue.  
Jeppson—Catherine, 1714 Fourth avenue S. Myklebust—Oscar, Minnehaha Creek.  
Streed—Eva C., 1013 Twenty-second street S. Burd—E. S., 2204 Portland avenue.  
Bull—Anna McCord, 2228 Pleasant avenue.  
Stark—Hilda, 1615 Sixth street S.  
Gitcham—Sarah M., 1509 Sixth street S.  
Palladean—David, city hospital.  
Lund—Josephine Amelia, 1127 Adams street NE.  
Nancy Pringle to-day was appointed post-mistress at Woodstock, Wright county, Iowa.

### N. W. HONOR MEN

**Minnesota Varsity Graduate Takes a Yale Scholarship.**  
New Haven, Conn., June 23.—The list announced of winners of fellowships, scholarships and honors at Yale university includes the following Northwestern men: Fellowship, English and other modern languages, Allen R. Bonham, B. A., Minnesota university, 1900, M. A., 1901, St. Paul; university scholarship, Biblical lecture, Albert A. Madsen, B. A. Moravian college, 1900, Elba, Minn.; fellowship, Freeman Ward, Yankton, S. D., natural and physical sciences, B. A. Yale, 1903; Raymond B. McClenon of Huron, S. D.; B. A. Yankton college, 1902.  
Yale's class day festivities ended last

night with two social functions, a concert by the glee and banjo clubs in Woolsey hall, and the senior promenade in university gymnasium.  
The Townsend prize of \$100, to be given to a member of the senior class who shall write and pronounce the best oration at the anniversary exercises, was awarded to George W. Crawford (colored) of Birmingham, Ala.

**Epworth League.**  
A new publication telling about special rates to Detroit has just been issued by the Soo Line. Office 119 South 3rd Street.  
57 Routes to Boston and Return.  
The Soo Line has just issued a folio of quoting rate for fifty-seven different Eastern Tours. Office 119 South 3rd Street.

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